

675
TWENTIETH EDITION.

THE BLIND BOY.



*The first words, and the last, are composed
by a child who is blind.*

POETRY BY

MISS HANNAH T. COULD,

Her story composed and most cordially dedicated to

MRS. ARCHIBALD ROBERTSON.

(OF PHILADELPHIA) BY

WILLIAM R. DEMPSTER.

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THE BLIND BOY.*

Written by Miss H. F. GOULD.

Music by W. R. DEMPSTER.

GRAZIOSO E CON ESPRESSIONE.

The musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score is divided into four systems. The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes the instruction *GRAZIOSO E CON ESPRESSIONE.* written vertically. The second system includes a crescendo (*Cres:*) and a fortissimo (*f*) dynamic, with a *Dim:* (diminuendo) marking at the end. The third system starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The fourth system includes a *3va* (triple octave) marking above the treble staff, a crescendo (*Cres:*) in the bass staff, and a fortissimo (*f*) dynamic. The score concludes with a double bar line.

* The Poetry of this song is altered from the original, and published by permission of the Author.

Oh! tell me the form of the soft summer air, That tos-ses so

p

gen-tly the curls of my hair! It breathes on my lip, and it

Cres. *pp*

Rall. un poco. a tempo.

fans my warm cheek, Yet gives me no an-swer, though oft-en I

Colla voce. *Cres.* *f* *p*

speak. I feel it play o'er me re-fresh-ing and kind, Yet

Leggiero. *f*

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f Lento, ad lib: *fz*

I cannot touch it — I'm blind! Oh! I'm blind! Yet

loco Lento. Colla voce. *f* *p* *fz*

a tempo: rall: ad lib: *p*

I can - - not touch it I'm blind! Oh! I'm blind! *2^{da}.....*

f *p*

loco

p

2^{da}..... And

Cres: *f*

mu - sic, what is it! and where does it dwell! I sink, and I

loco

mount with its cadence and swell; While touch'd to my heart with its

Cres. *f* *p*

deep thrill - ling strain, Till pleasure, till pleasure is turn - ing to

Cres.

pain. What brightness of hue is with mu - sic com - bined! Will

f *tra*

7

f Lento, ad lib: *p* a tempo.

a - ny one tell me? I'm blind *f* Oh! I'm blind! Will a - ny one

loco. Lento, colla voce. *p* a tempo.

f *p*

Ral: *p*

tell me I'm blind, Oh! I'm blind! *gra*

f *p*

loco. *gra*

cres: *f*

3

The perfumes of flowers that are hovering nigh
 What are they? On what kind of wings do they fly?
 Are not they sweet angels who come to delight
 A poor little boy, that knows not of sight?
 The sun, moon, and stars are to me undefined.
 Oh! tell me what light is, I'm blind! Oh! I'm blind!

